

SUNDAY HERALD'S SPORTING PAGES

IF IT HAPPENS
IT IS HEREIF IT IS HERE
IT IS RIGHTPUGILISTIC
BY GEORGE SILER

Veteran Ring Expert Gives His Opinion on Live Topics of the Day.

HERMAN DESERVES CREDIT

LUCKY TO ESCAPE HERRERA'S PUNCH FOR TWENTY ROUNDS.

By George Siler.

If Tommy Ryan, the middleweight champion, will back up about three hours and Jack O'Brien advance the same length of time the probabilities are they will come to some agreement to meet in the roped arena next May and settle the much mooted middleweight question. O'Brien, who was demonstrating the static stunts to Chicagoans during the week, received a telegram from Tom McCarrey of the Pacific Athletic club of Los Angeles stating he had received \$2,500 from Ryan as a forfeit to fight Jack for the middleweight championship at Los Angeles on May 2, at 150 pounds, weight in at the ringside, for 60 per cent of the gross receipts.

Ryan is the one man O'Brien wants to fight, but the weight conditions named by Tommy do not suit him. What Jack wants is 135 pounds, which is at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the contest, but he might be coaxed rather than miss the chance of fighting Ryan, to match at the weight named, which is at 6 o'clock. Speaking of the match O'Brien said that he would demand they step on the scales in the afternoon, but no later than 6 o'clock, and thinks that hour ought to be agreeable to Ryan, as they weighed in an hour earlier for their six-round tilt at Philadelphia.

Good Work by Herman.

"Kid" Herman's failure to beat Aurelio Herrera at Los Angeles on Friday night was disappointing to his local admirers. Still they consider that, handicapped as he was in height, reach, and weight, and even break with the sturdy, hard-hitting Mexican was equal to a victory except that the honors and the prize money and the purse did not go with it. Those who have been following the ring doings of the contestants anticipated a victory for Herman if the battle went the limit, and that if it was brought to a hurried close it would be "that's all" to the Mexican.

The fight went the limit, and a careful perusal of the accounts of it gives Herman much the better of the argument. All reports state the "Kid" was the aggressor, outslugged and outpointed his opponent during the first sixteen rounds, and that Herrera had all the better of it in the final rounds. Several accounts stated that Herrera evened up the fight in the seventeenth round by compelling Herman to clinch. That, I judge, is stretching it a bit, as it is difficult to understand how a fighter, outpointed and outfought for sixteen rounds, could come to an even break because he forced his opponent to clinch.

It is more probable Herrera indulged in considerable clinching during the first sixteen rounds and in that case he simply broke even on clinches and not on actual fighting. According to the accounts Herrera fought himself into a corner in the last four rounds, and as the decision must be made by the judges, those who did not witness the contest must take it for granted the verdict was just.

Herman fought up to expectations and must have fought cleverly to avoid the Mexican's terrific right hand. There is some talk of matching him against either Jimmy Britt or Battling Nelson, to be fought in the city where he was compelled to concede.

Doughty Afraid of Gardner.

Jack Doughty's failure to go on with his match with Jimmy Gardner after all arrangements regarding the weight and the division of the money had been made, the division of the money had been made, fear of losing his reputation as a money maker. This ridiculous excuse for evading Jimmy, reports state, was made. Why should he fear Gardner when only a few days ago he posted \$1,000 to fight Joe Gans? He must be a coward, or a fighter Gans just for newspaper notoriety, as the colored man certainly is a tougher proposition than Doughty. He is out of his match with Gardner, and his notices below where he stood before he defeated the Milwaukee Athletic club, been better had he met Jimmy and taken a chance. The fight was scheduled to take place at Milwaukee on Friday night, and his welching left the club without a match.

Bites Hand That Feeds.

Howard Carr, or "Kid" Howard, as he is better known, is one of the barnacles on the pugilistic game. He has been bitten by the pugilistic game, but the hands that have fed him when early in the week he accused the Milwaukee Athletic association and the Chicago Athletic club of paying amateur boxers to take part in their various amateur boxing entertainments. The "Kid" began dabbling with amateurs when the local authorities hampered down the bid against professionals, and among the horde that took part in the New Illinois Athletic club's amateur championship tourney, he selected one, Eddie Tanel, as a good boy to stick to.

Tanel showed up remarkably well at the I. A. C.'s last tourney, knocking out his opponents in real professional style. He looked a good deal to cling to, of which the "Kid" was aware, and when the C. A. A. put on an amateur entertainment Howard was there with his new found night and won them so impressively and so decisively that he was voted the best 125-pound amateur in town, if not in the country. On Feb. 2 the Milwaukee Athletic club held an inter-city tournament, in which five Chicago boys, among them Tanel, contested against five Milwaukeeans.

Of the quintet that invaded the Cream City Tanel was the only one to return defeated, and he fell before Moba. That was a sad blow for the "Kid," especially as the boy broke the right hand of the (Howard's) consent, and which naturally deprived him of the pleasure of "getting his bit" in the ring. He was a bit in it. Angered beyond control, he came out with a statement to the effect he had received \$1,000 from the C. A. A., and that the M. A. C. also had paid the amateurs, and that he can and will furnish affidavits to that effect.

One for Jack Palmer.

Regarding English fighters, one Jack Palmer, the acknowledged heavyweight champion of Great Britain, threatens to invade this country to try conclusions with Jack O'Brien. Tom O'Rourke of the Tuxedo club, it is said, has offered \$10,000 for the fight, which is thousands more than Palmer could command in his country. Palmer, reports say, won his championship by defeating Jeff Thorne, whom "Kid" McCoy, Bob Fitzsimmons and Tommy Ryan knocked out in short order. The Englishman may be a better fighter than his victory over Thorne would determine, still he cannot be considered a \$10,000 attraction.

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MANAGERS TURN
TO HEAVY MEN

Eddie Graney Trying to Match Kaufmann and Berger for Next Month.

IS UP TO "BILLY" DELANEY

"VET" HINTS THAT JEFFRIES MAY GET BACK IN RING.

Big Al Kaufmann and Sam Berger will be scheduled for a match to be pulled off next month, if the offer of Eddie Graney and accepted by Billy Delaney materializes into signed articles, and there seems to be every prospect that it will, says an Oakland dispatch to the San Francisco Bulletin.

Billy Delaney, Kaufmann's manager, started for San Jose this afternoon to spend a few days with friends there, and before he boarded the train he was asked in a casual way by a Bulletin man as to what was doing, for when Billy leaves town it is usually a foregone conclusion that "sumpin' doin'" unless it be a state secret, the veteran manager in the pugilistic world always cheerfully enlightens his interviewer. Of course, the chief questioning was directed to the chances of Kaufmann striking a match.

O'Rourke Wants Match.

"Why, yes, you can tell 'Bag' that I have had three chances to match Kaufmann in as many weeks. I got one from Tom O'Rourke to meet him before his (O'Rourke's) club in Delaware county, Pa. Then McCarrey has offered us a match with the winner of the Hart-Burns go, and Eddie Graney has offered us a date in March to meet Sam Berger.

"I passed up O'Rourke's offer because Al did not want to go east just now, and I am sorry in a way, as I hope O'Rourke's club meets with success. I would be willing at any time to do business with Tom, and that without the scratch of the pen. He is an aggressive fellow, who has the habit of saying just what he thinks; but when Tom O'Rourke gives you his word, you can rest assured that he will make good."

Will Create Interest.

"Yes, we accepted Graney's proposition for a match between Kaufmann and Berger, because this match will create immense interest and will also prove a record breaking attraction. Naturally the winner of this battle would be in line to meet the winner of the Hart-Burns contest for the championship of the world."

"And then what if Jeff—anyway do you think there's any hope for him bobbing up again?" interposed the interviewer as a wedge to the great and oft debated question.

"Well, I don't know," continued Delaney in a meditative mood, "but it would be kind of funny should Hart beat Burns, to see Jeff quit his corn patch, remove the ambrosia spinach, come to the surface and take him on. Say, now, wouldn't it?" And the old vet's eyes twinkled like the stars just before the break of day, as he went his way.

WISCONSIN'S NEW POLICY

Coach Kraenzlein Resigns—Will Cut Expenses in Athletic Department.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—The first manifestation of the University of Wisconsin's new athletic policy showed itself last night when Alvin C. Kraenzlein, coach of the track team, resigned. Coach Kraenzlein's resignation has been formally accepted by the board of trustees of the university. The reason assigned for the coach's resignation is that he has received an offer of a favorable business opportunity in the city of Milwaukee, and he is unable to accept at a later date. The athletic association of the university holds a contract with Kraenzlein running until June. The board voted to instruct Graduate manager Downer to curtail all expenses in the athletic department.

LAJOIE'S SALARY.

Napoleon Lajoie is the recipient of the largest salary paid to any living ball player, and try as hard as he may, not a sporting writer of Cleveland seems able to get an inkling of the amount.

"Would you mind saying whether it's four, five or six figures?" he was asked.

"I am free to say that I have no intention of purchasing a private yacht."

"Then we'll make it \$15,000."

"But it will be a great plenty to keep me in chewing tobacco."

"That raises it to about \$25,000."

"Right here I want to positively deny the rumor that I will buy a home for my old folks, and to state further that I will travel a little slower than the pace set by Casper Clendwick."

"How would \$20,000 be? Isn't that getting close to the mark?"

"You are certainly clever at guess work. Your persistency is so admirable that without meaning to break any confidences I am going to make a statement. On the authority of President Kilfoyle I am at liberty to say that I will not break the Cleveland club, no matter what you call it. Have a chew?"

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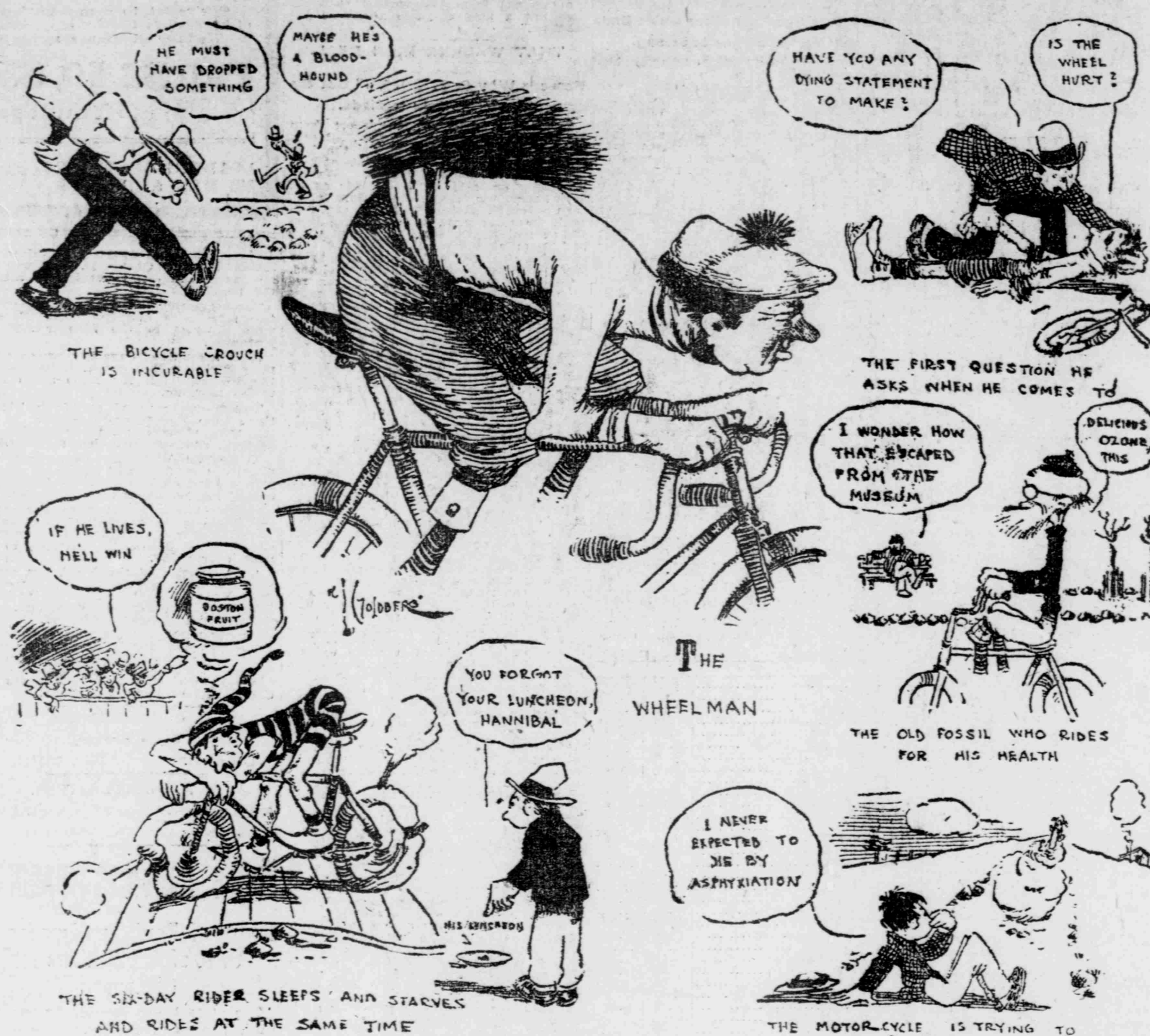
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INMATES OF THE SPORTING BUGHOUSE.



By R. L. Goldberg.

Wheels—that's it. Very appropriate for this bug house entertainment. The bicycle heretic is losing strength. His religion is being supplanted by that of the automobile and motor-cycle. Where once the boulevard was covered with brightly enameled, twenty-five pound, odorless, engineless bikes, now we cut out way through the odoriferous atmosphere and gaze upon the gasol ne dragons leaving death and desolation in their tracks. The noise-

OLD-TIME BALL MANAGERS

Harry Wright, Jr., Won Pennant for Boston for Four Straight Years.

By Henry Chadwick.

While looking over some old records recently in order to make up a special table of pennant winning feats of the prominent team managers of the last thirty years of professional baseball history, I got hold of some interesting facts concerning the work done by the most successful veterans in the business, such as the late Harry Wright of the old Boston and Philadelphia clubs, Anson and Seale of Chicago, Comiskey of the St. Louis Browns and Hanlon of the Baltimore and Brooklyn clubs, all of whom have distinguished themselves by winning pennants in their respective organizations.

Harry Wright, Jr., it will be remembered, began his career as a baseball manager in 1868 in Connecticut and 1869 won the world's championship with a

record of victories over clubs, north, south, east and west, which has never been equaled, inasmuch as the old Cincinnati Red Stockings, between October, 1868, and June, 1870, did not lose a single game. In 1871 Harry Wright became manager of the Boston Red Stockings, and from 1872 to 1875, inclusive, won every season championship, with A. G. Spalding as his pitcher.

RAPS OSLER THEORY.

Six-Day Walking Veteran Wants a 1,000-Mile Race.

New York, Feb. 17.—John (Lepper) Hughes, the hero of many a walking match, six-day go-as-you-please public, has asked the running public and Dr. Osler of chloroform fame, to produce a man who can distance him in a 1,000-mile contest.

The Lepper will be 56 years of age in June, but he feels so young his old is addressed both to the old and new worlds. Not only will the veteran undertake to defeat any younger opponent, but he feels certain his long gait, that won his sobriquet, will carry him 1,000 miles in seventeen days.

ACROSS CONTINENT IN 26 HOURS AND 15 MINUTES.

FRANK MARRIOTT.



FASTEST MILES EVER TRAVELED.

Frank Marriott, in automobile 23 1-5
Albert Champion, motor cycle 23 2-5
Salvator, running race, horses 1:38 1-2
W. E. Samuelson, bicycle 1:38 2-5
Fanning, Dan Patch 1:38 1-2
Troutling, Lou Dillon 1:38 1-2
W. G. George, running race between men 4:12 3-4

traveling at its maximum speed could cover the distance. When Marriott annihilated space at the Ormond meet by reeling off a mile in the marvelous time of 28.1 seconds, there was considerable comment to the effect that this was much better than is made by railroad trains. But the records do not substantiate the contention. It must be borne in mind that the automobile traveled its record mile in a "burst of speed." No one contends that such a terrific pace could be maintained for any great distance. It is fair, then, to compare the best "bursts of speed" of railroad trains with the automobile record.

The only part still remaining of the old order of things is the six-day bicycle race. Probably this is still in vogue on account of its barbarity. If you're not a cannibal nowadays you lose. Those six-day events take place as often as the contestants are released from the hospitals and insane institutions.

During the six-day grind the riders seldom leave their wheels. Occasionally they are forced to stop for a minute in order to make arrangements with the coroner about the disposal of their bodies after the race. Their meals are shot to them from an air rifle and their

dexterity in catching things on the fly is really remarkable. Riders have been known to catch a dill pickle while riding at the rate of sixty-nine miles an hour. They sleep on their wheels as comfortably as a 2-year-old child in its little crib. Usually the track is surrounded by undertakers and pea and shell men, who loof after the riders when they pass away.

There is one consolation in the fast-disappearing bicycle sport. Wheels are getting pretty cheap now. I've got an old one home that cost me \$135. You can have it for a quarter. Address communications to Carrie Nation.

"WILD BILL" SETLEY TELLS OF CATCHER WHO CHASED FOUR RUNS ACROSS PLATE

Every baseball fan in Utah knows "Wild Bill" Setley. Setley is the man who held the indicator on the Pacific National league, and who, it might be added, was the sole arbiter of the game while it lasted. "Bill," besides being a good umpire, is a good story teller, and here is one which "Bill" insists is so, as he saw it himself, and is an account of a catcher who chased in four runs and lost his game.

On the opposing team was a young fellow who had quite a reputation as a sprinter. The catcher had some confidence in his own ability, and along in the game the young fellow struck out. A bright idea came to the catcher. Here, he said, is where I show this guinea up. He dropped the third strike, and the kid started for first. The catcher was after him like a shot.

The bases were full, but the thought that the kid could beat him out never occurred to him. Down to first they tore along, the catcher only a few feet in front of the runner. He caught on to the game and kept going. So did the catcher. From first to second he gained some more, but couldn't quite get up to touch him with the ball. Down to third they raced, the kid still leading by an eyelash. And would you believe it, he crossed the plate ahead and won the game. The score was 4 to 3, and of course the catcher had thrown the game away. They put him on the bench and the manager docked him \$50 next pay day. That marked the apex of his baseball career. He lost out with the major league team and went back to a minor league. His job still pursued him, and the next year he was out of the game for good. Went on the police force, I think. The police force is a Mecca for wornout ball players.

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ASKS AMERICA
TO TRY RUGBY

New Zealander Says This Country Would Soon Beat World at Game.

HER ATHLETES FIT FOR IT

TO PLAY IT ONE MUST BE FAST MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY.

San Francisco, Feb. 17.—E. E. Booth, one of the star players of the New Zealand Rugby football team, 1905-6, and an enthusiast of the game, declares that if Americans take up the sport they will surpass the world.

"There are many reasons for this," declared Mr. Booth. "In the first place, you have great running men. Your young college lads are very fast mentally and physically, and these are qualifications that count in the sport. The American is noted the world over for his speed in running, and this is a great point in his favor should he adopt the Rugby game."

"And California is the place for the sport. The climate is so uniform that the game could be played the year round. In New Zealand the game has made great strides of late years. There are 5,000 players affiliated with the New Zealand Rugby union, and when you consider that the population is only 900,000, you will see the hold the game has taken on the people of my country."

"As an amateur sport Rugby should appeal to all Americans. The cost of maintaining a team is not great, far less than it takes to run a baseball team or intercollegiate club."

Not Much Training.

"And to play the game perfectly one does not have to maintain the strict training rules of a gladiator. Officers can attend to their duties and still be very skilled men at the sport. The majority of our best players are thus employed. In fact, the game, as I am speaking, an amateur sport, and as a developer of health and spirit I believe the sport has no equal."

Eugene Sandow, the physical culturist, endorses the game as the best possible means of attaining an all round physical development. He declares that it brings more muscles into play than any other form of sport.

"From a sporting point of view Rugby should appeal to the American. It is brimful of action, a point that Americans will appreciate, and then there is very little chance for injury to players. The game does not require the players up so that it unites them for their regular occupation."

"After a contest all a player requires is a good bath and a rubdown and he feels perfectly comfortable and his night's rest he arises fresher for his duty mentally and physically."

"The game is very popular in Queensland and South Wales. In the latter country they have 800 clubs. When England played New Zealand a few years ago more than 100,000 persons turned out to see four games. The largest crowd was at Auckland, where 30,000 were present."

New Zealand Leads All.

"The New Zealand team is perhaps the best in the world, although they met with reversals in Wales. Weather conditions do not interfere with the game. It can be played in rain or on a soggy field."

"In its teaching the game is quite democratic and social distinction has to give way to merit at play, at least such is the case in New Zealand."

"I have great hopes for the game in America. In New York we played a game and a fair-sized crowd turned out to greet us. They were very enthusiastic."

"I must say that the local crowd treated us very nicely, and showed appreciation of the fine points of the game."

"We leave tomorrow for home, and we are very thankful to Californians for their kind treatment of us, especially the Olympic Athletic club, who were very kind to us."

FERNIST TEN-YARD RULE

Middle West Football Experts Believe It Is Too Much Handicap to Team.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Keen dissatisfaction was felt by western football men yesterday when it was learned that the national football rules committee had decided tentatively for the ten-yard rule, with only three downs. It was generally accepted that this radical rule of Walter Camp's would be adopted, but it was believed that Coach Stagg's suggestion for four downs instead of but three would also be carried with it. The report from New York seems to indicate that the eastern members of the committee would not budge from the Camp idea, and that Stagg's compromise was lost.

While definite action will not be taken until March 3 on the rules it is feared that the west has lost and that eastern radicalism has won. The one forward pass of the Camp compromise adopted on this point. Western coaches and officials will bring influence to bear on the committee before final action is taken.

Ralph Howdard is leading the fight among the officials for the adoption of Stagg's compromise.

TIM FLOOD AN OUTLAW.

Denver, Feb. 17.—Reports from St. Louis last night stated that Tim Flood, the well known second baseman of the Pacific Coast league, who makes his home in Denver, has signed to play with the Altoona club in the Tri-state outlaw league for the coming season.

Flood covered the second bag for the Los Angeles club of the Pacific Coast league during the past season, but was suspended near the close of the season for assaulting umpire Ira Davis. At the close of the season Flood was traded, subject to reinstatement, to the Port of club.